

The Lomond Press

VOL. 1. NO. 33.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

BASE BALL OFF TO A GOOD START

BIG DANCE ON THE 28th.

A good number of fans gathered in the I. O. O. F. Hall on Saturday afternoon and organized the Lomond Base Ball Club for 1917. The boys are very optimistic about this season and are making all preparations for a strong team. While a number of old men are still on the line-up, there will likely be several new players in the crowd. As several business men of the town have offered satisfactory positions to players there is every likelihood that Lomond will attract some pretty good material.

The boys are putting on a big dance on Wednesday of next week, March 28th, in order to raise the needful to give things a strong push. The Vulcan orchestra will play and a good crowd is certain if the weather man does not butt in.

Officers are as follows: Manager, O. Baker; secretary-treasurer, W. Isaacs; financial committee, T. Lindsay and T. B. Marshall. Claude Blake was elected chairman of the meeting and addressed the boys on the prospects for the coming summer.

LOCALETS

R. H. Hughes, of Calgary, has purchased the Lomond drug store from R. R. Saunders and will take possession about April. Mr. Hughes was in Lomond on Tuesday closing up the deal. Mr. Saunders is undecided as to what he will be doing in future. He left on the Wednesday morning train on a business trip to Chicago.

The I. O. O. F. first annual ball held on Friday evening of last week proved to be the largest and most successful social event that has ever taken place in Lomond and the fraternal brethren are to be congratulated upon the eminent success of their initial efforts in entertainment. The hall had been tastily decorated and the luncheon tables arranged beforehand and everything passed off in an orderly fashion. There were upwards of a hundred couples present. The floor was slightly crowded but a spirit of pleasure pervaded the guests and every one apparently enjoyed himself. Supper was served in the building recently vacated by Pat Anderson, thirty couples being served at a time. Butler's Orchestra of three pieces, from Vulcan, provided the music to the thorough satisfaction of all present.

Chas. Adams went to Champion on Saturday and brought home a couple of new McLaughlin cars. Paul Sokvitne has purchased a McLaughlin and also Ray Hornberger.

TEST YOUR SEED GRAIN

The Department of Agriculture wishes to urge upon the farmers of the Province the necessity of testing seed grain for germination. A glance at the figures from the different seed testing laboratories in the Province where the farmers' seed is being tested, is convincing proof of this necessity. Numbers of samples of oats have been forwarded to these laboratories which germinate, in the case of oats as low as 17%, in wheat 25% and in barley 30%. The appearance of a sample of oats is no guide to its germinating power. Oats, which will weigh up to forty-five pounds per bushel and appear perfectly bright and plump, may germinate very low. The external appearance of wheat and barley is a better indication, but should not be relied upon.

Some of the grain has been injured this year by bin heating. On account of the damp harvest and also on account of the fact that there were several snow-storms during threshing a great deal of the grain is showing tough, with the result that some bin heating has taken place and naturally, this reduces the germinating strength. The Province is fortunate in that there is plenty of good seed to be had. This year when foodstuffs of all kinds are at a premium, it is important that the farmer should take no chance in the matter of sowing poor seed. Though the season be most favorable and no matter how well the work of cultivation may be done, the use of poor seed may prevent the possibility of reaping even a fair crop.

Some people are of the opinion that if grain shows a low test for germination, all that is necessary to do is sow more per acre. Anyone who will take the trouble to test a sample of frosted grain in a box of earth at home will soon be convinced that this is bad practice. There is a great deal of difference

between grain which germinates in five days showing a strong shoot, as compared with grain which will germinate in seven or eight days and show a weak shoot. It means that if the spring weather is unfavorable, that is if cold and dark weather continues, with light frosts, the grain which shows a weak shoot will stand less of these adverse conditions than will the strong, vigorous plant produced from seed of strong germinating power.

Under these conditions the Department strongly urges each farmer to either test his seed at home or send a sample in an envelope to the following seed testing laboratories:

School of Agriculture,	Claresholm.
School of Agriculture,	Olds.
School of Agriculture,	Vermillion.
Seed Branch Dept. of	
Agriculture,	Edmonton.
Seed Dept., University	Edmonton.
of Alberta.	
Dominion Seed Laboratory,	Calgary.

The testing will be done free of charge and a report made direct to the farmer.

It is quite possible for a man to do his testing at home by counting out a hundred seeds from a sample and planting them in a box of earth which is kept moist and warm. If these tests show less than sixty or sixty-five per cent germination, the seed should not be used unless the growth is particularly vigorous and strong. There is one distinct advantage in making the test at home, in that the vigor of growth may be noted from day to day and the test carried over a period of ten or twelve days.

If anyone finds it impossible to secure good seed in his own district, the Department of Agriculture at Edmonton will be pleased to supply information as to where good seed may be secured.

W. A. Teskey has unloaded his third carload shipment of Ford cars for the spring trade. Mr. Teskey has installed a power air plant in his garage with a 1½ h. p. Z Type Fairbanks engine as motive power. A good pressure of air is constantly kept on tap for the convenience of his garage patrons.

It is unofficially announced that we are to have three trains and three mails a week after April 1st. Perhaps the little petition was of some purpose after all.

Brush manipulator Snowden is touching up the church building with a coat of paint.

Willis: Bump has a very up-to-date office.

Gillis: He has one of these office-systems where you can find just what you want when you don't want it by looking where it wouldn't be if you did want it.

TO ORGANIZE MARCH 31st.

Everyone Interested in the Organization of an Agricultural Society Should Come Out on March 31st.

A meeting is called for Saturday, March 31st., for the purpose of organizing an Agricultural Society at Lomond. All interested in this institution, particularly farmers, are requested to be present. The meeting will be held in the I. O. O. F. Hall at 2 p. m.

Patriotic Auction

The local Patriotic Committee are arranging to hold a public auction on Saturday next, March 31st., for which contributions will be gladly received. This scheme has worked out admirably in several neighboring places and no doubt a good sum will be realized for the Lomond Fund. Quire frequently persons are met who would give to this worthy fund, but do not feel financially able to do so, and this will give them an opportunity to donate through other channels.

Further information re this sale may be obtained from the other members of the committee.

LOCALETS

Catholic service will be held in the I. O. O. F. Hall, Lomond, on Wednesday, March 28th.

A sad death occurred early Sunday morning, when little Scotty Newton, seven year old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Newton, succumbed to an attack of Diphtheria, the immediate cause of the death being paralysis of the heart. Scotty had only been ill since Thursday, though his constitution had been considerably undermined by a previous weakness of the tonsils. Not until Saturday did the symptoms of diphtheria definitely manifest themselves, anti-toxin was administered, but the little lad was unable to withstand the malady. Scotty came to Alberta with his parents from Woodstock, Ontario, when a babe in arms. The interment was made at sunset on Sunday, Rev. W. W. Saunders, of Bow City, conducting the rites at the grave. Mr. and Mrs. Newton have the sincere sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

Mrs. L. A. Ostrum has been on the sick list for a few days, her sister Miss McHugh, of Stavely, came over on Sunday to spend a few days.

Delaney & Armstrong unloaded a car load of Gray Dorts this week. They also made delivery of a car to Guy Paulson, at Travers.

Easter Sunday, April 8th.

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP.

LOMOND, MARCH 23, 1917.

Council Minutes

A meeting of the Council was held in Travers, on Thursday, February 22nd, there being present P. Noyes, A. R. Hanna, W. F. Crandall with J. A. Marshall in the chair.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and it was moved by P. Noyes that motion referring to regular meeting of the Council be amended, the word "August" being deleted and the word "September" substituted. Carried.

Minutes were then adopted.

The Couper case was next discussed, Secretary reading letter received from M. Brownlee, Calgary. Mr. Marshall reviewed the case from the beginning of 1916, and after some discussion it was moved by P. Noyes that we settle this case in terms of Mr. Brownlee's letter.

Mr. Noyes having been the delegate selected to attend the Rural Municipalities Convention held in Calgary, then gave a report on the proceedings there.

The Nuisance ground for Travers was the next problem discussed and a letter read from the Board of Trade, Travers,

on the subject, and moved by J. A. Marshall that Secretary write A. H. Sturgis (NW 1/4 10-15-19), the Board of Trade, Travers, recommended the purchase of (2) acres of his land for nuisance ground and to state price for the same.

And moved by J. A. Marshall that Board of Trade letter be acknowledged stating that steps will be taken to purchase land as recommended.

Moved by J. A. Marshall that Secretary communicate with D. Nicholls, Mrs. Elgin and H. J. Adams to ascertain amount they require for land expropriated for road purposes into Travers.

Financing of schools discussed and moved by Mr. Hanna that reeve and secretary-treasurer sign cheques for amounts of demands from school districts quarterly when due.

Time sheet from Department of Public Works for road work in Division 3 placed before meeting and tabled pending further information to be secured by Mr. Crandall from Mr. Briceley the foreman of the works.

Moved by J. A. Marshall that Secretary purchase a typewriter.

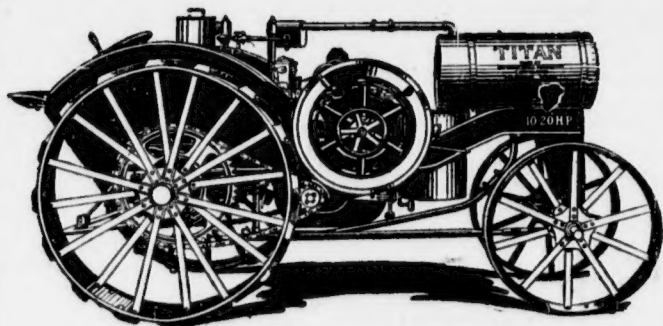
Moved by W. F. Crandall that Secretary write Department of Public Works intimating that approach to bridge over Little Bow will be put in at an early date.

Bill presented from Moffat Bros., Champion, was tabled pending further particulars.

The following were approved for payment:

P. Noyes, Expenses, etc., to Convention..... \$ 35.00

(Continued on Next Page)



I. H. C. 10 - 20 TITAN

The Tractor With a Reputation

Burns kerosene and all low grade fuels, thus giving a low cost of operation. A light weight tractor for all around use on medium sized farms. Two speeds forward and one reverse. Double chain drive to rear wheels. All controlling devices within easy reach of the operator. Call and let us demonstrate to you.

FULL LINE I.H.C. FARM MACHINERY
IMPERIAL OIL CO'S. FUEL OILS, GREASES, ETC.
"BULL DOG" FANNING MILLS
DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

Smith & Moran

START NOW

To feed Stock Food and get your
horses in shape for the spring's
work.

BUY IT AT THE DRUG STORE

R. R. Saunders

CHEMIST - DRUGGIST

Delaney & Armstrong

Livery, Feed and Sale Barn.
Dray and Transfer in Connection.
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of
High Grade Farm Machinery



THE
STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

Money Orders and Drafts are
issued by this Bank payable in
all parts of the world.

LOMOND BRANCH

L. M. SWAIN,

Manager.

Do Your Friends Get The Press?

The Wise Man

Learns how to save money while he is
learning how to make it.

The saving habit is as easy to form as
the spending habit.

Why not form the habit that will do you
some good. Please enquire.

The Pioneer Store

A. PARKER, Prop.

COUNCIL MINUTES

(Continued from page 2)

Western Municipal News, supplies,.....	52.49
Road work, Division II (1916)...	2.00
Dr. L. W. Walkey, fumigating (F. Nrwtan).....	3.00
Hornibrook, Whillemore and Allen, Sec..Treas., Bonds,...	20.00
H. B. Ulrich, Plow Share, Division II,.....	6.00
R. R. Saunders, Strychnine,...	588.70
Meeting then adjourned.	
Reeve James A. Marshall,	
Andrew W. Tulloch, Sec.-Treas.	

A meeting of the Council was held on Monday, March 12th., at Lomond, there being present P. Noyes, T. Chapman, A. Larson, A. R. Hanna, W. F. Crandall with J. A. Marshall in the chair.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted.

Time sheet and lumber account from Department of Public Works relating to Division No. 3, were placed again before the meeting and reported on by Mr. W. F. Crandall.

Moved by T. Chapman that we pay this bill in full.

Letter from A. H. Peterson re strychnine for his neighborhood read and Secretary was instructed to write him to make his arrangements with Mr. A. Larson, his Division Councilor.

The question of road machinery was discussed.

Moved by J. A. Marshall that each Councilor secure for his own Division sufficient machinery, etc., for his road work.

Moved by Mr. P. Noyes that Secretary purchase culverts as follows:

Div. No. 1. 4 only, 10-20; 1 only, 10-24 long.

Div. No. 2. 2 only, 10-20 long.

" No. 3. 3 only 12-20 long; 1 only 30-24 long.

Div. No. 4. 2 only 10-20 long.

Div. No. 5. 2 only 10-20 long.

Div. No. 6. 2 only 10-20 long.

Culverts for Div's. No. 1, 2, and 3, to be shipped to Travers, and Div's. No. 4, 5 and 6 to be shipped to Lomond.

Bill from W. H. Smith presented and ordered paid provided same is O. K'd., by G. V. Couper.

The following were approved for payment:

A. Walker, Audit..... \$ 50.00

R. R. Saunders, Typewriter 130.00

Meeting then adjourned.

Andrew W. Tulloch, Sec.-Treas.

LOCALETS

Mr. and Mrs. S. Conklin and family, of Badger Lake, are back from their trip to the States. Frank Stephens returned home on Tuesday night, having spent the winter with his mother at Niagara Falls. E. Colwell, of Kinnondale, is back from California, but Mrs. Colwell has not returned as yet.

Otto Holo came home a week ago, having spent the winter down in the middle States.

The Lomond Local U. F. W. A. purposes holding an entertainment and dance in the I. O. O. F. Hall, Lomond, on the evening of Friday, April 20th. Bills and further announcements will be out later.

Chris. Koch has a gang of men at work on his farm building a new barn and house.

Your New Spring Hat is Here



What is Advertising ?

Advertising is the eye through which we want you to see our store,—a new store—but not by any means a new name. The name PURCELL'S LIMITED is well known in this district, in 1909 they started business in Bassano, in 1910 opened in Brooks, 1914 in Didsbury, Dec. 1st, 1915, in Millicent and Nov. 1st, 1916 bought out the business of H.D. Charter in Travers. This name PURCELL'S LIMITED stands at the back of all goods sold. This week we talk to you of "Hats." : : : :

Men's Hats, Boys' Hats, Children's Hats

The New Spring Hats are Here

Among them are JOHN B. STETSONS No. 1 made in Philadelphia, United States. All shapes and styles in both Black and Colored. We offer you a mens Wool Felt Hat for \$1.00. A Boys Felt Hat for 75c. In Childrens Hats, we have an endless assortment, both in Felts and Linen wash hats which are durable, light in weight and have that good appearance. : : : : : : : : : :

Better Come to TRAVERS and Look our \$25,000.00 stock over.

Purcell's Limited

THE MASTER MIND

Novelized by Marvin Dana,
Author of "Within the Law,"
From the Successful Play
by Daniel D. Carter

Copyright, 1913, by the H. K.
Fly Company

SYNOPSIS.

Henry Allen, a young married man, is sentenced to be executed for killing the man who won the affections of Allen's wife. Allen's brother, Andrew, known to the criminal world as "The Master Mind," determines to avenge his brother. He writes the district attorney that he will send him white, red and black blank cards indicating the progress of his plans for revenge.

Andrew discovers that the district attorney who convicted Henry is in love with an orphan girl who once saved his life. The district attorney, Wainwright, has been searching for this girl, but cannot find her.

Andrew finds the girl and after conspiring to send her to prison gets her released. He then educates her.

The Master Mind, Andrew, then provides a family and a house for the girl, Lucene. The members of the "family" are ex-crooks living under assumed names. Lucene, however, does not know of their past. Andrew takes the position of butler in the house.

Lucene's three associates represent themselves as her father, mother and brother. They take the name of Blount under Andrew's commands. Finally, unknown to Lucene, they quarrel among themselves.

Wainwright appears on the scene. The thief tries to compromise Lucene, following Andrew's orders, and says that he traveled from Chicago to see her at her request. He claims that she gave him money.

Lucene meets Wainwright. It is a case of love at first sight. Each remembers the occasion when the girl saved his life by binding a tourniquet around a wrist injured in an automobile accident. They marry.

On receiving the black card, which was found inserted in a book, Wainwright holds a conference with Marshall, a detective about "The Master Mind." Andrew reveals to Wainwright that, although posing as a butler, he is really the dreaded Master Mind. Marshall captures Creegan in an attempt to rob the Wainwright family safe. Lucene is present and recognizes Creegan.

Creegan learns that the girl he once knew in Chicago as Maggie Flint is now Lucene, the wife of District Attorney Wainwright. The thief is informed by Andrew as to where the Wainwright jewels are kept. Andrew sends Wainwright a black card—the sign that his blow is about to fall.

Andrew informs Wainwright that he is ruining his home and his political chances deliberately and that nothing can stop him. He hints vaguely at the nature of the so called "relatives" of the district attorney's wife.

CHAPTER XIV.

In the Alcove.

THE spirit of mistaken martyrdom which had driven Lucene to this confession for the sake of the man she loved now again nerved her to struggle in his cause.

"And now," she cried, "you'll let him go! Won't you? Yes, yes! You must!" There came an interruption which turned the eyes of the three to the doorway of the alcove, where a tall figure stood contemplating the group. The woman uttered a faint cry that was rather a moan and shrank away as if in mortal fear, for the tall form, with the face set so sternly, was that of Wainwright. His voice came with a dominant severity:

"What have we here?"

Marshall answered:

"I caught this man monkeying with the safe. Guess I'd better get him out of here." He scowled at the thief.

"Come along, now!"

Creegan returned the scowl.

"I wasn't go!" he shouted. "I wasn't trying to crack no safe. I told ye I come here 'cause the lady!"

Marshall fairly throttled the thief for a moment.

"One more peep from you and I'll make you wish you'd never left jail!"

"Who is this fellow?" Wainwright demanded.

"He's a crackman, all right," the detective replied. "I caught him as he was going to work on the safe here. Beyond that, I don't know anything about him, though it's certain he's a professional."

Wainwright put his next question directly to the criminal:

"Who are you?"

But, for the time being, Creegan had become subdued under the buffeting he had just received. So now he did not venture to answer.

"Are you deaf?" the sleuth rasped.

"Well, if you want to know so bad," he replied sullenly, "why, I'll just tell you. My name's Creegan, and I'm from Chicago."

"You seem to have wandered a considerable way from home," Wainwright commented dryly.

"Ah," Creegan said, with an attempt at airiness, "a guy'll go further than that to please a lady. What?"

Marshall broke in:

"Cut that out!" Then he faced his employer somewhat doubtfully. "You see, sir," he explained, "I caught him



"Who is this fellow?" Wainwright demanded.

trying to take this money away from Mrs. Wainwright." He drew the banknotes from his pocket.

"It's a d—d lie!" Creegan bellowed ferociously. "She give it to me!"

"Shut up!" The detective poised as if about to spring on Creegan.

But Wainwright interfered.

"Marshall," he directed shortly,

"leave the man alone. Lies don't hurt—if they are lies." He put forth a hand and took the money. Briefly his eyes ran over some of the bills, scrutinizing them closely; then he bestowed the packet in a pocket. For the first time he let his gaze go for an instant to his wife, who in frightened grief watched his face unremittently.

Immediately he gave his full attention again to the criminal.

"Why should my wife give you money?" he inquired.

Creegan wriggled uncomfortably.

"Well, I guess the game's up, governor," he whined. "I guess they ain't nothin' to say, except you got me and the lady dead to rights."

Marshall interposed.

"Ah, say, Mr. Wainwright," he protested, "what's the good listening to this crook's pipe dreams? Come on, you!" He strode to the thief and

caught him by the shoulder.

But again the detective was stayed from his purpose by the command of Wainwright:

"Wait!"

Now finally excess of fear goaded Lucene to the bravery of despair. She straightened, held forth her arms imploringly.

"Cortland," she said falteringly, "I beg you not to ask him any more questions. Let him go—please! Oh, for pity's sake! I can't stand it! I—" She broke off, panting.

Her white face was drawn in agony, for Wainwright gave no least heed to her prayer. He contemplated the thief and spoke quietly.

"Who sent you here?"

"Aw, nobody sent me," the man replied flippantly. "I was invited."

"By whom?" Wainwright persisted.

"Ask the lady," Creegan's grin was frozen by the cold fury of the husband's low spoken phrase:

"You lie!"

"I do, do I?" he sneered. "Well, just take it from me. I don't. I knew her a long time before you ever did. Pipe that, mister! Aw, say! Don't kid yourself. What was she doin' down stairs by the safe at 2 o'clock in the mornin'? Eh? Havin' a cup of tea? Huh?"

Wainwright was dead white from the fury of his passion. His hands clinched.

"Take him away!" he ordered.

The wife dared a forlorn hope, crying out her plea wildly:

"Oh, Cortland! Let him go!"

Wainwright repeated his command.

"Take him away!"

Wainwright's face had settled into a mask of coldness as he turned to address his wife. But before he could speak his intention was halted by the surprising change that came over her within an instant. Where she had been shrinking, pallid, seeming even near to collapse from the misery that afflicted her, she now suddenly stood alertly upright, and a color burned hotly in her cheeks, and her eyes, flamed by suffering before, shone in their full violet radiance, unveiled again. Her hands were abruptly reached forth in a gesture of welcoming. Wainwright, following the movement of her arms, took in the figure of Andrew, standing motionless just within the doorway of the library. At sight of him there was a harder compression of Wainwright's lips. His voice, as he spoke, was suave.

"Ah, I was expecting you."

Andrew was undaunted.

"Pardon me, sir, but may I ask a question?" he inquired.

"Oh, certainly," Wainwright retorted.

"Do you intend sending to prison the man whom Mr. Marshall just captured?"

Before Wainwright could answer the question put by the Master Mind there came an interruption by Lucene. It was despair that found tongue.

"Mr. Andrew, Mr. Andrew, what have you done to me?" she wailed.

"Oh, what have you done?" Her voice broke in a storm of sobbing.

If a slight shiver touched the man under the clasp of the girl's hands it was imperceptible, arrested ere it began by the iron away of his will. He spoke gravely.

"Mrs. Wainwright will excuse me, I know, if I say that I must speak with you alone," he said to Wainwright.

At this saying Lucene lifted her head and stared desperately into the granite face. The assured voice carried conviction to her.

"I am quite sure that she will trust my judgment in the matter." Ostensibly the sentence was spoken to Wainwright. In effect, it was directed to Lucene. She went slowly out of the room.

When she was gone the Master Mind, with a swiftness of movement utterly unlike his usual placidity of behavior, darted to the door and shut it. Then

he faced his employer, standing tall, erect, a smile of triumph bending his lips, at last. The humility of the trained servitor was vanished. In its place was a dominant personality, boldly proclaimed.

Wainwright met the transformation fairly.

"Well, Mr. Allen?" he remarked. His tone as he spoke the name that explained his knowledge of the other's identity was a challenge.

"That is quite correct," Andrew replied, with an enigmatic smile. "Incidentally this is the first time in twenty years that I have been addressed by my own name."

"The full name is Richard Allen, I believe?"

"Precisely."

"Alias, the Master Mind?"

"I believe that name has been given to me by some," Andrew replied, with unconcealed egotism. "I might even say by many."

"It is rather an ostentatious title," Wainwright commented indifferently.

"At least, it is not of my choosing," was the retort. "I merely adopted it after it had been given me by others."

"You had a brother," Wainwright suggested.

A spasm of emotion contracted the features of the other.

"My brother," he said in a hushed voice, "was Henry Allen, whom you sent to the chair. You—you!" The fury of hate vibrated in the voice.

"No," Wainwright declared sternly; "not I, but the law."

Andrew shook his head.

"You!" he repeated, with the emphasis of a supreme wrath.

Wainwright disdained insistence.

"May I ask why you so constantly reminded me of your enmity through-



"I knew her a long time before you ever did. Pipe that, mister!"

out all this time since the trial of your brother, which, one might suppose, would have no other effect than to put me on my guard?"

Andrew admitted the implied statement as to Wainwright's freedom from petty cowardice.

"Exactly," he agreed. "I meant it to put you on your guard." Again he revealed his massive egotism. "To one such as I there could be no triumph in victory over a sleeping vic-

tim."

"Triumph!" Wainwright repeated the word thoughtfully. To his logical mind the inference was precise. "Then you think that you have triumphed?"

"Yes," came the confidential reply. "Indeed!" The ejaculation of the word was replete with skepticism.

Andrew responded with fierceness.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Wainwright!" he cried savagely. "It is well that you should understand the truth at once. This night you are delivered into my hands, bound and helpless—into my hands!"

"Very well," Wainwright returned calmly. "In that case suppose you give me the details." There was to him a considerable relief in the arrival of this hour when there must be explicit evil, something real and tangible, in the stead of vague, imaginary horror, of the sort that had striven to haunt him since the receipt of the first white card.

Andrew grinned malevolently.

"With pleasure!" he declared. There could be no doubt as to the sincerity of joy with which he pronounced the trite phrase. It summed the culmination of weary years through which he had toiled for hate's sake to this end. Yet he hesitated still for a little before he began the elucidation of his scheming to compass the ruin of the man before him. "For every human action worthy of the name, Mr. Wainwright," he said at last, speaking with a new formality, "there is a motive. Mine, as you must already understand, was to avenge the death of my brother at your hands."

Again Wainwright interposed.

"At the hands of the law," he said quietly, yet determinedly.

"We'll not quibble over terms," Andrew said arrogantly. "It may seem odd to you, but I loved him. He was only a boy—a boy whose heart was broken—because he had loved one unworthy. He was the only thing that I cherished, the only creature life had given me to care for with all my affection, with all my soul. When he, for no fault, was condemned to die—I—well, I—suffered!" Presently he continued, in a colorless voice of repression. "I swore then to make you suffer as he had—as I had. You presented to me a very difficult case," Andrew continued. "You were rich, honest, intelligent. You did not speculate. Your relations with women, even, were beyond reproach of the most scrupulous. For a time, I confess, I almost despaired of you—despaired of finding your weakness, your vulnerable point. Yet, not quite! You went abroad. It was a simple thing for me with my resources to gain access to your apartment. I went there and made it my dwelling place until I gained all that I needed. I searched your private papers. One day I noticed in your study a portrait—the face of a young girl. It was done rather crudely, perhaps, but it was done with sincerity and with a certain effectiveness. I found also some entries in an old journal which explained that face. Then I began to hope. We searched, you and I, for the same girl, and I found her. I found that the circumstances of this girl, who was the original of the portrait and of the entries in the journal, were ideal for my purposes. The essential thing is this: I desired you to marry her. In order to bring that to pass certainly it was necessary to prepare her, by education and experience of the world, to be your fitting mate. That was done. In fine, sir, you married her precisely as I had planned that you should."

"Yes," Wainwright agreed heavily. "I—I married her. I understand. Go on, please."

"And now," he went on, with a drawing contentment in his utterance, "you have just surprised her here in the act of leaving the house with her—well, let us say, with the young friend of her earlier days—"

The voice of Wainwright came roughly.

"What do you mean?"

Andrew's smile was taunting.

"It's clear enough, isn't it?" he jeered.

"You!" In a gust of rage Wainwright remembered the revolver offered to him by Marshall that same evening and accepted. His hand went swiftly to his hip pocket. There was no responsive contact with the weapon. As he stood astonished Andrew's voice sounded again with a vast entertainment derived from the circumstance.

"Your servant, Parker—my servant, Parker—is really very capable. You did not observe when he thoughtfully removed the weapon Mr. Marshall had provided." Then abruptly the mocking tones were filled with virulent hatred.

The conductor on the Tuesday train met with a very serious accident while assisting to unload a plow from the local freight at Retlaw. It was thought that his arm was broken. The engine was disconnected and he was immediately taken to Enchant, where Dr. Woodcock took charge of the case. As a consequence the train was quite late arriving here, not getting in till ten o'clock.

Now Open

New Blacksmith Shop

N. HOLDEN

... Practical Blacksmith ...

(Late with W. H. Smith and J. H. Doane)

Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Charges Reasonable.

First Street South

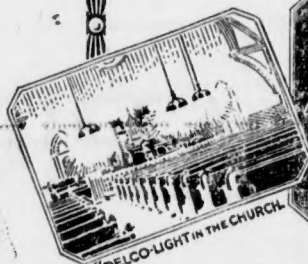
Horsemen!

Get Your

Route Cards Printed by *The Press*.

DELCO-LIGHT

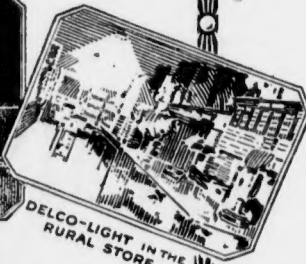
ELECTRICITY FOR EVERY FARM



DELCO-LIGHT IN THE CHURCH



DELCO-LIGHT ON THE FARM



DELCO-LIGHT IN THE RURAL STORE

DELCO-LIGHT MAKES ELECTRICITY UNIVERSAL

For the first time electric light and power are available to anyone—anywhere.

Heretofore, the benefits of electricity have been confined to those who live in the larger towns and cities.

Now Delco-Light makes electric current universally available.

Delco-Light is today furnishing thousands of farm-houses with brilliant, convenient, safe and economical light.

It is furnishing power to operate pumps, washing machines, churns, cream separators, milking machines, vacuum cleaners, etc.

It is lighting country churches, stores and public halls.

It is furnishing light and power to summer homes and camps, to houseboats and yachts, etc.

It is lighting rural railway stations and construction camps.

It is lighting the camps of United States troops on the Mexican border and it is disclosing heretofore undreamed-of beauties in the depths of Mammoth Cave, Kentucky.

Altogether, over 15,000 Delco-Light plants are in operation, and Delco-Light offices are to be found in almost every part of the world.

Delco-Light is a complete electric plant—the engine and dynamo in one compact unit combined with a set of specially built and wonderfully efficient batteries for the storing of current. The plant is so simple a child can care for it, and so economical that it actually pays for itself in time and labor saved. It operates on either kerosene, gasoline or natural gas.

SMITH & MORAN

Lomond Agents



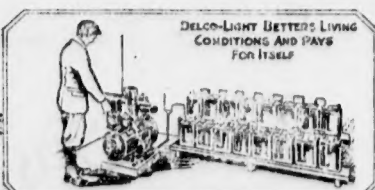
DELCO-LIGHT IN THE SUMMER COTTAGE



DELCO-LIGHT IN THE CONSTRUCTION CAMP



DELCO-LIGHT ON THE YACHT



DELCO-LIGHT BETTERS LIVING CONDITIONS AND PAYS FOR ITSELF



DELCO-LIGHT ON THE MEXICAN BORDER



DELCO-LIGHT IN THE RAILWAY STATION



DELCO-LIGHT IN MAMMOTH CAVE

Administration **AUCTION SALE**

Under authority of Administration Papers Issued in the Estate of the
Late P. C. Westbye, I will sell by Public Auction,
at T. Ingerberg's farm

N.E. Quarter 19-17-19

ON

MONDAY, APRIL 3rd

SALE TO COMMENCE AT ONE O'CLOCK SHARP.

9 -- HEAD OF HORSES -- 9

One Brown Gelding age 5 years weight 1300 pounds	" Buckskin Gelding, age 10 years, weight 1100 lbs.
" Bay Gelding, age 5 years, weight 1200 pounds	" Gray Mare, age 10 years, weight 900 pounds
" Gray Gelding, age 4 years, weight 1100 pounds	" Gray Mare, age 9 years, weight 900 pounds
" Buckskin Gelding, age 10 years, weight 1100 lbs.	One yearling filly. One yearling gelding.

These Horses are in Good Shape for the Spring Work.

FARM MACHINERY

1 New Wagon, 1 Light Wagon, 1 New Diamond Sulky Plow, 1 New Disc Harrow, 1 Top Buggy, 2 Hay Racks, 2 Sets of Double Work Harness, 1 Set of Double Driving harness, Extension Table, Kitchen Cabinet, 2 Stoves Bed and Bedding, Carpenter Tools, Farm Tools, Etc.

Terms Cash

:::

Free Lunch at Noon

H. E. Elves, Administrator

New Spring Goods

We are unpacking new linens, muslins, prints, etc., for the spring trade. Come and see for yourself these new materials and make your selections early.

Men's Easter Suits

Better leave your order now for a new "Art" Tailored Suit for Easter.

Marshall & Wilson's

THE STORE OF GOOD SERVICE

BOW CITY

Dr. Riddell's visit to Eyremore Circuit was a treat to all who attended at the three services, and Dr. Riddell, on his part, went away highly pleased with this, his first visit to this field.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong had their anxiety relieved last week by a couple of letters from their son, Walter, who is in the transport service in Belgium. He had been in the hospital with trench fever but this did not explain why his letters had not arrived.

Mr. F. Brewer left this week for Halcourt, Peace River Country, taking with him a car of settlers effects. Bow City will miss Mr. and Mrs. Brewer in more ways than one.

Mrs. H. Robinson, who has been ill at Lethbridge, is gaining health slowly but surely and hopes that she will soon be home again. That is the heartiest wish of all.

The St. Patrick's entertainment last Friday evening was a decidedly a success and the young people are to be congratulated on the dramatic display in this spicy affair. The Red Cross funds are the larger by the sum of sixty odd dollars, as a result.

AMETHYST

Ray Beagle and Percy Oakland, of Armada, are around the neighborhood looking for horses that have strayed.

Wm. Hill and Miss Bernice Hill left for Staveland and Parkland last Friday they drove through and only intend to be gone a few days.

Mrs. Martin Cochran and children also Mrs. Osterberg and children spent Friday night with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Somerville were visitors at the home of Mrs. Mary Hill last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Osterberg and children were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Somerville's last Sunday.

Miss Lillie Somerville has recovered from the measles and will return home in a day or two.

It is reported that three or four families are coming into this neighborhood from Oregon to rent land until such time as they see fit to buy, which, we feel sure, won't be long.

Mr. C. Seymour has returned from his visit to Ontario and is now busy at Wm. Hill's.

Miss Dorothy Hill is spending a few days in Lomond.

FOR SALE

or Will Trade for Milking Cow

Uxbridge Organ, Six
Octave, Walnut
Piano Case

Extra Good Tone and Very Little
Used. Apply to
Pioneer Lumber Office

Restuarant! JANG HOW Prop.

Meals at all Hours.

SOFT DRINKS, TEMPERANCE BEER,

CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS and TOBACCO

The McLaughlin ... Car

I HAVE taken the agency of the famous McLaughlin Car and will have a car load in Lomond on display in a few days. Let me demonstrate to you the superior points of this famous make of cars.

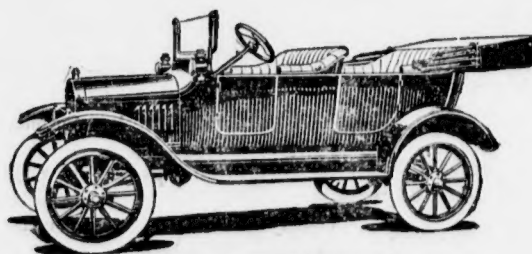
GARAGE ON CENTRE STREET WEST

Chas. Adams - Lomond

Farmers!

Be prepared for your spring work. Get discs sharpened and machinery overhauled before you need to use it. Now is the time.

General Blacksmithing and Woodworking **J. H. DOANE**



"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car
\$555.00

At my Garage in Lomond.

Buying a Ford is a business proposition.

Did you ever notice that fully ninety-nine per cent. of the commercial travellers covering Southern Alberta by motor use the Ford Car? Do you know the WHY? It is because they stand the use and abuse on the country trail at a minimum expense. What it does for them it will do for you.

Full line of Repairs kept in Lomond.

W. A. TESKEY, LOMOND.

Farm Help

FREE information will be given to farmers who have not secured their help for the coming season, how and where they may get such help, either men or married couples.

Apply to

H. E. Elves

DON'T forget this ad as it will not appear again.

We Sell

J. I. CASE

Oil, Gas and
Steam

Engines, and
Thrashing Machines

SMITH & MORAN
LOMOND

NEW BARBERSHOP

Now Open
Next To Drug Store.

Give Me A Call.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

M. N. Harmon, Prop.

... Good Paint ...

Protects and Preserves in its
Correct Application Lies

The Secret of Durability
and Pleasing Effect

Why Not Decide to "Paint Up"

?? NOW ??

D. E. Snowden,
Painter and Decorator
LOMOND.

John Egle Sells Out

Mr. John Egle one of the first farmers to settle east of what is known as the Valley sold out his farm to-day to Mr. Dee Harris, brother-in-law of Mr. Leo Herman, of Detroit Michigan. Price paid for the half section was \$10000.00. At first glance this would seem a large figure for 320 acres of land but taking into consideration that this is one of the best improved farms in Southern Alberta the price is very reasonable.

Mr. Egle will put the crop in on the farm for Mr. Harris and immediately after seeding has been completed he will hold an Auction Sale of his large and valuable equipment of stock and machinery.

RURAL MUNICIPALITY OF
CLIFTON, No. 127

Notice of Impoundment

NOTICE is hereby given under section 210 of the Rural Municipality Act that following animals were impounded in the pound kept by the undersigned on the N. E. of Sec. 32, Twp. 14, Rge. 19 W.M. 4, on Thursday, March 1st, 1917.

Two bay mares, white strip on face, 1100 lbs. each.

One bay gelding, 1000 lbs.

One day horse colt.

One black filly colt, branded (C with two down strokes) on left shoulder.

Dated at Travers this 10th. day of March, 1917.

JOSEPH S. SULIVAN,
Poundkeeper.

GIRL WANTED

Girl wanted for general housework by April 1st. Apply to Mrs. Dr. Walkey.

LOST

About four weeks ago, greyish-brown collie dog, medium size, ten months old. Reward. Will anyone finding please return to Gold Coin Schoolhouse, near Travers.

OATS FOR SALE

55c. per bushel; cleaned for seed 60c.
Wm. Burton, Badger Lake.

HERBERT J. MABER

SOLICITOR AND
BARRISTER

VULCAN ALBERTA

Commercial Cafe

First Class Meals Served
at 45 cents.

Meals Served
at all Hours
(Regular Hours on Sunday)

Mrs. A. Greenwood

Lomond - - - Alberta

The Central Garage

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Buy Your Car

Where you get the best of service.
We stock a complete line of repairs
and accessories for the cars we sell.
No long delays -- in other words --
SERVICE.

Agent for the

"CHEVROLET"

"DODGE" and "MAXWELL"

Demonstrations Gladly Given.

REPAIR WORK under supervision of Art. Charters.
AUTO SUPPLIES

GASOLINE, OILS, ETC,

Vulcan Stage Trip Every Wednesday and Saturday.

A few 1916 and 1917 Ford cars for sale cheap.

J. A. Bowers

It's Your Own Company

This is your own company. Its success depends upon the support received at your hands. The larger the patronage the better the service. Keep the profits on your own business for yourself. If you are not in line now, investigate the proposition and GET IN quick.

We now have some full inch by sixteen wagon box material and inch and a quarter flooring.

Associated Farmers

LIMITED

Long Distance Phone Office.